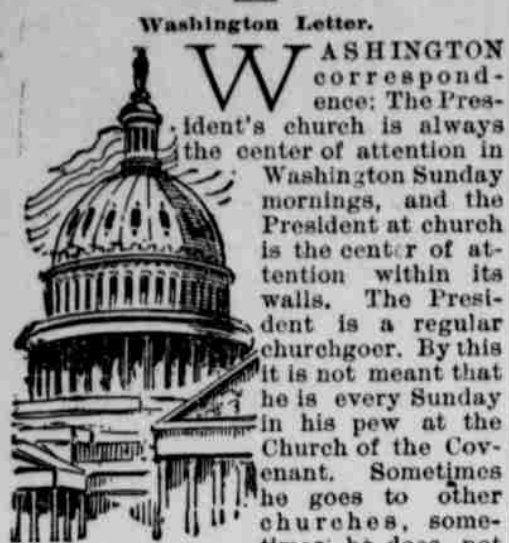


LIFE AT THE CAPITAL.

HOW THE PRESIDENT SPENDS SUNDAY.

The Church of the Covenant and its Pastor—A Brief Account of What Occupies a Congressman's Working Hours—Some Things His Constituents Desire to Know.



Washington Letter. **W**ASHINGTON correspondence: The President's church is always the center of attention in Washington Sunday mornings, and the President at church is the center of attention within its walls. The President is a regular churchgoer. By this it is not meant that he is every Sunday in his pew at the Church of the Covenant. Sometimes he goes to other churches, sometimes he does not go at all, but as a rule he is in his pew before the organ sounds at the Church of the Covenant on Sunday mornings. Often the Sunday school children get a glimpse of him just as the exercises are closing and they are ready to pass out, for the Sunday school services are now held in the body of the church since the injury to the chapel by fire some weeks ago.

The President goes to church very much as other people do. About 10:45 the carriage from the White House stables puts in an appearance at the entrance of the Executive Mansion, the door-keeper notifies the President and family that the carriage is ready, and they take their seats behind the pair of spanking bays, with driver and footman sitting high in front, and are whirled away down Connecticut avenue past the Russian, Italian and British legations to the door of the church.

The President and his family always enter at the side door. The main entrance of the church fronts on Connecticut avenue, but the entrance to the chapel is on N street. This is a little more retired. There are less gaping crowds and the presidential carriage always turns quietly in on N street and the family utilize this entrance, as, indeed, do many other pew holders, whose seats are well at that end of the church.



WHERE THE PRESIDENT WORSHIPS.

There is usually a little crowd of people who know this habit of the President's, about the N street entrance when he drives up. They are few, however, and very respectful. Usually the President is accompanied by his wife, sometimes by Mrs. McKee, sometimes by Dr. Scott, the venerable father of Mrs. Harrison—sometimes by both. The entrance to the church is usually so quietly made that few people are aware of it until the family are safely ensconced in their pews. Dr. Hamline, who is the pastor of the President's church, is a comparatively young man, a graduate of one of the great educational institutions of the country, a close student and a hard worker. His sermons are all carefully prepared, and delivered from manuscript, but so well delivered that the listener seldom thinks of the fact that they are being read. Dr. Hamline does not allow the fact that he has a President and many other people of social and official distinction in his congregation to tone down his presentation of gospel truths.

The income of the Church of the Covenant is a very handsome sum. The pews bring a rental of from \$25 to \$40 per annum for each person occupying them, and the morning collection runs pretty well up to a \$1000 a Sabbath. Dr. Hamline receives a salary of \$5,000 a year, and has often been offered more than that to go elsewhere. It is stated that he recently received an offer of \$12,000 from a Western city, but preferred to remain in Washington. He has also had flattering offers from New York, and has persistently, but gracefully declined anything looking to take him away from his charge here, to which he is greatly devoted.

A Congressman's Day. One day taken apart from all the rest, in the existence of a Congressman is not apt to be marked by great adventures or enlivened by an exciting incident. Most days of the average member of the House are repetitions each of the other. A review of the twenty-four hours made by a member before closing his eyes for a night's rest puts him to sleep with the thought that the lot of a legislator is not always a happy one, and that statesmanship is the least of things that enter in his day's toil.

Your correspondent asked one of the oldest members of the House to keep a record for him of one day of Congressional life. This is it in brief: Eight o'clock, breakfast; 8:30, opened mail and laid aside all newspapers with marked articles for future examination. Read upward of ninety letters on all sorts of subjects, of which the following are twenty examples: One is from a veteran asking for information about his pension. He gives no postoffice address, and I am obliged to write a letter to the Pension Office to secure his address. Another correspondent wants a number of old volumes of geological survey, which, upon investigation, I find are not to be had. A veteran writes that he communicated with the Pension Office December 7, 1891, and got a communication from them nearly a month later which made no reference to his letter. Wants me to go to the office to see if his communication was received. Another letter requires me to go to the

pension office to ascertain what there is defective in the application of the writer for a pension. A gentleman from the Agricultural Department requests me to accompany him to my home, where he is to deliver a lecture to some of my constituents. Another wants the Congressional Record sent to him. An applicant for pension wants to know where his papers are. One of my constituents writes for me to secure him a place in the Government departments. Another wants his pension matters looked up, but does not give the number of his case. Another wants a position in the Government printing office. In another letter the gentleman gives an account of trouble he is having over the exaction of duties from him for goods brought to the custom house. This requires investigation at the customs division, Treasury Department, and an examination of the law, which shows the duties were properly collected. The pension office notifies me of the allowance of a pension. The office also wants to know how an applicant for pension in my district spells his name. Another correspondent wants information as to the foreign insurance companies doing business at the national capital. A pension applicant wants to know all about the surgical report in his case. Another wants me to have a medical examination as to his condition made at his home, because he is unable to travel. A letter is on the subject of river and harbor improvements. Another gentleman wants me to ascertain what action has been taken in some land case he has before the Government.

These are examples of requests contained in nearly a hundred letters. Each one requires a reply and most of them involve writing letters to the departments or making personal visits. Many require long personal examinations of department records and an unwinding of lots of red tape. Most of the matters are such as must be looked into before going to the Capitol.

After this I go to the committee work. There is a different committee for every day in the week, with subcommittee work besides, and on Saturday, besides several subcommittees to look after, I have various departments to visit. At 12 o'clock I entered the House, introduced bills, chased around after the speaker's eye, listened to debates, took part in general legislation, answering letters between times, answered roll calls and received visits from a large number of constituents and other persons who called me out by name. Five minutes is allowed for lunch meanwhile, and at 6 o'clock I dine. At 7 I again turn to my mail and to the newspapers and to pamphlets and a world of other printed matter. This occupies me until 11 o'clock, when, for the first time during the day, I get a chance for general reading and for study, which occupies me for an hour or more, until drowsiness compels retirement.

This is the average humdrum day with a Congressman, which is repeated every twenty-four hours, and involves an immense amount of labor without interest.

Earthquake-Proof.

In all countries where earthquakes are of common occurrence the art of constructing buildings in such a way as to resist the effect of the shocks has been studied, and, as always happens, experience has proved the best teacher. An extraordinary opportunity to compare the strength of buildings thus made with others built after the ordinary European fashion was furnished by the terrible earthquake in Japan last October.

Professor John Milne, one of the foremost authorities on the subject of earthquakes, studied the effects of this great shock, which destroyed over 40,000 houses, and reports that "in many places so-called 'foreign' buildings of brick and stone, undoubtedly put up in the flimsiest manner, lie as heaps of ruin between Japanese buildings yet standing."

Some of the Japanese castles and temples escaped, though situated within the district where the shock was most destructive. Professor Milne attributes this in the case of the castles to their pyramidal form and to the moats that surround them, and in the case of the temples to the multiplicity of joints between the roof and the supporting columns, the effect of which was to produce a "basket-like yielding" when the temples were shaken by the earthquake, thus preventing the breaking of the walls.

In some of the Western States where tornadoes occur a similar problem is presented, but so far no method of constructing a house that will enable it to resist the tornado's fury has been invented, and the only alternative has been to dig underground chambers near the houses, into which families can flee for safety.

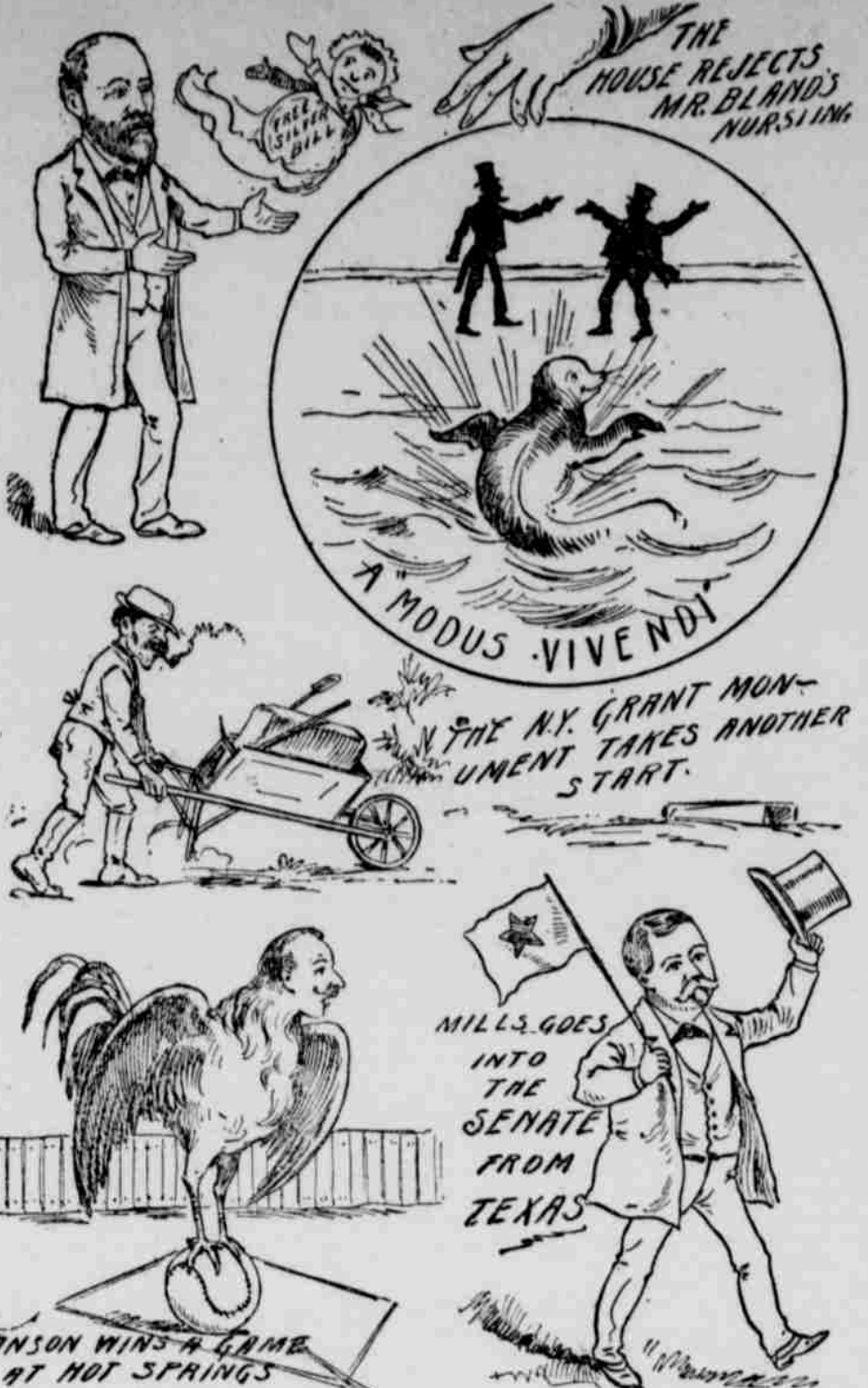
Probably a Japanese would consider one of our tornadoes as a thing far more to be dreaded than the earthquake of his native country.

Set a Horse's Broken Rib.

Four or five months ago one of the hostlers employed at the stable of Charles P. Nichols of Pawtucket noticed that one of the handsome pair of cream geldings acted a little lame. A superficial examination of the shoulder resulted in not finding any cause for lameness. The next morning when the animal was taken out to be curried there was a swelling back of the shoulder, and a veterinary surgeon was consulted. It appeared to him like rheumatism, and with instructions to see if it could not be sweated out, he left, saying he would call the next day. The sweating process did not meet the desired result, and a thorough examination revealed the fact that the fifth rib was broken off very close to the backbone. The rib was set, and since that time the animal has done no work. The result of this piece of bone-setting has been watched with no small amount of interest by all veterinary surgeons hereabouts who have become acquainted with the peculiar circumstances of the case. How the rib was broken is yet a mystery, and it will probably remain so. The result of the operation was successful, and in a short time the animal will again be all right.—Providence Journal.

"JAXBY, my son, dake longer stebs and you von't wear out your shoes so quick."

SOME RECENT EVENTS.



OTSEGO'S FAIR FORTY.

HOW MICHIGAN WOMEN BUILT A LIBRARY.

Having Exhausted All Commercial Means, and Being Still in Arrears, They Resort to Schemes Picturesque and Unique and Square the Account.

Woman's Way.



ACCORDING to Otsego, Mich., correspondence in the Chicago Tribune, the town of Otsego the other night took a step in putting on metropolitan airs. For some time past there have been intimations that Otsego is not the slow-going, every-day town through which travelers pass and forget.

Up to date whatever heights the town has reached is due to the unique energies of the women. The climax of these energies was reached when the forty women who went into schemes a short time ago to raise money to pay for the library building that is just completed met their husbands, sisters, cousins, and neighbors in the town hall and told them how each did her work.

To go back to the beginning. A year ago the women of Otsego concluded to build a library building, where they could go and read or get books to take home. Their husbands and brothers took the newspapers, and were contented with that channel of information. The women of Otsego are credited with being a little more literary in their tastes than the women of any other town of its size. It is said that most of them write for the papers and magazines and paint and sing, while a few of them are linguists.

The town contains 2,000 people. It has two big paper mills, a chair factory, and is 150 miles from Ann Arbor; within an hour's run of Kalamazoo, and about the same distance from Grand Rapids. It has more rich men who do nothing for their town than any two-thousand town in the West.

The women moved to the front and raised the money to build a pretty \$2,000 structure which is known as the Ladies' Library Association of Otsego.

The money, or the big end of it, was raised by various methods. There were socials, and dances, and festivals, and concerts, and lawn parties, and church committees, and citizens' committees, and so on until nearly enough was in bank to pay for the little building which is now complete and furnished, but which as yet has not a volume in it. All this was done by the efforts of Otsego women. Of course (2) some of the money was paid by the men folks.

When the last of the furnishings of the L. L. A. were put in the association found that they lacked just \$40 to cancel all obligations. But where were they to get it? They had planned and carried out every scheme known to the ingenuity of the sex.

and they were talking about the arrears of \$40. Mr. Mills has probably heard as much about the Library Association as any man in town, and being of a sunny temperament he said to the two ladies referred to that he guessed the society would have to raise the residue of money by organizing kissing societies.

One of the ladies asked him how much he would give to every woman who would kiss him for the library fund. Mills said he would give five cents for each osculation. The offer was not cold before two lips were puckered before him, and he came to time and paid in his nickel. "Next" responded MISS MAGGIE SMITH, the woman who had been kissed, and her friend advanced with lips aglow, received an impression and a nickel and backed out.

This sort of news travels faster than electric currents. In less than an hour it was all over town.

The man who owns the two paper mills in Otsego is a Mr. Bardeen. He is one of the millionaires of the place. As soon as he heard what Mills was doing he raised him, with the amendment that Mills was doing it for advertising his store, and that he, Bardeen, would pay 50 cents to every woman who would come to the paper factory and be kissed by him.

The tide was turned from Mills' store Bardeen's factory. Mills put up the cry of "foul" on the ground that Bardeen was a citizen of Kalamazoo, but Bardeen's money overcame the cry. In all probability Bardeen would have soon contributed, as per agreement, the necessary amount had not a protest come up from Kalamazoo, to which were added several protests from Otsego. Some of the young men of this place saw their sweethearts going to the paper factory, and it is said they informed him that he had better confine his kisses to Kalamazoo society.

Then several of the women of the city came down to business. Mrs. Mills, Mrs. H. L. Miller, Mrs. P. W. Travis, Miss Maggie White, Miss Hattie Mitchell, Mrs. George Easton, Miss Alice Creyant, Mrs. C. W. Edsell, Mrs. A. D. Baker, Mrs. C. E. Drew, Mrs. Frank Lindsey, and Miss Mattie Beard said they would be so many of a party of forty to raise \$1 each to pay off the last indebtedness on the building.

Forty Otsego women reported for duty and went to work, and each earned her dollar, and the jubilee, the other night was for the purpose of giving each one of the forty an opportunity of telling to the audience her experience in making a dollar. Some of these schemes were unique. Miss Maggie Smith, Secretary of the association and editor of the Otsego Union, bandaged the arm of a young law student who had been stabbed with a pair of shears. She described her treatment and the effect.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the merchant who kissed at 5 cents per kiss, took a mop and step-ladder and washed windows at 20 cents a window.

Mrs. P. W. Travis, Treasurer, and Mrs. H. L. Miller hired a hand-organ and stood on the corners, one playing

while the other passed the tin cup, the collections ranging from a penny up to ten cents. Their success would have been quicker if the organ had not been one of the "Annie Rooney" vintage.

Miss Hattie Mitchell made her dol-



LADIES' LIBRARY AT OTSEGO.

lar splitting kindling wood. Mrs. George Easton blacked boots. Miss Creyant sold a spring poem to the editor for a dollar. She probably had harder work than any of her sisters. Mrs. Edsell and Mrs. Baker sold shoe strings and doughnuts from house to house, and Miss Beard, dressed as an Irish peasant girl, sold green emblems on the streets on St. Patrick's Day. Miss Smith also went out as a beggar, and Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Lindsey "played the organ," also, on the back streets. Mrs. Miller put the trimmings on a coffin. A bevy of young ladies went around doing odd jobs, one washing a milk wagon in the old-fashioned way, while two others went to the hotel to sew buttons on the clothes of any travelers whose raiment needed anything of the kind. One pulled a splinter out of a commercial drummer's finger, for which he paid \$1.

These experiences were all vividly related by the ladies at an entertainment in the town hall, when all Otsego and many from Kalamazoo and other surrounding towns were present.

The Otsego women have given many valuable pointers to their sisters throughout the country, and it is possible that the church festival



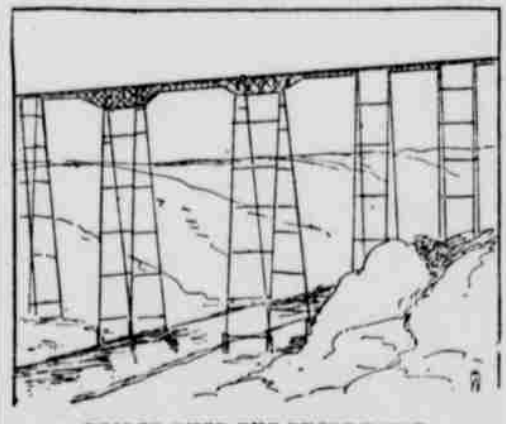
WASHING A WAGON.

oyster may now go into innocuous desuetude, while more unique if not pleasing methods are employed to entice the slippery dime.

TRIUMPH OF ENGINEERING.

Magnificent New Railroad Bridge Over the Pecos River, in Texas.

The great high bridge of the Southern Pacific Railroad over the Pecos River, near Shumla, Texas, is now practically completed, the work yet to be done being the driving of about two thousand rivets. It is the third highest bridge in the world, and is by several feet the highest in the United States, being twenty-six feet higher than the great Kinzua viaduct on the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railway. The Pecos bridge, or via-



BRIDGE OVER THE PECOS RIVER.

duct, is 2,180 feet long and 328 feet above the surface of the stream. It consists of forty-eight spans in all. They are nearly all iron-plate girders, alternately thirty-five feet and sixty-five feet long. In the center of the bridge, immediately above the bed of the river, is a cantilever span 185 feet long. The high structure is supported by towers, which rest upon stone ledges or rock piers. The dimension of the towers at their base is 35 by 100 feet, but they narrow down to 10 by 35 feet at the top.

The lightness of the structure gives it a spider-web appearance, but it is pronounced by practical engineers and railroad men as being one of the most substantial bridges in the country. The flooring is twenty-one feet wide, giving room for a single track and two narrow footways. The bridge was thoroughly tested as the work progressed, and it is claimed the short spans will carry two and a half tons to the lineal foot, and the longer ones two tons to the lineal foot.

The history of dancing from the earliest times to the present, including every characteristic national dance, will be illustrated at the Vienna Opera House. The performances will include the dance of David before the ark, the slow measures of the middle ages, the old Castilian dances, the Highland fling, the Irish jig, and every proper feature of such an exhibition, all to appropriate music.

The Plea of Insanity
Cannot be urged in extension of the conduct of hosts of people who constantly inflict injury upon themselves, and lay the foundation for serious and disastrous bodily trouble by the use, in season and out of season, upon slight necessity, and without discrimination, of drastic vegetable cathartics and poisonous mineral chloretics—namely the various forms of mercury—to relieve simply constipation, a complaint remediable at any stage by the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous remedy never gripes, evacuates too copiously, or weakens the bowels. If there is any other tonic aperient in or out of the pharmacopoeia of which this can truthfully be said, we are unaware of it. Abandon the fatuous habit of dosing and use this benign regulator, which also sets right weakened stomachs and disordered livers. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, malaria, debility, and kidney complaints are troubles all conquerable by the Bitters.

How the Jingle Gets Inside.

The making of sleigh-bells is quite an art. The little iron ball is too big to be put in through the holes in the bell, and yet it is inside. How did it get there? The little iron ball is called "the jingle." When you shake the sleigh-bell it jingles. In making the bell this jingle is put inside a little ball of mud, just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mold is made just the shape of the outside of the bell. This mud ball with the jingle inside is placed in the mold of the outside, and the metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the ball and the mold. When the mold is taken off you see a sleigh-bell, but it will not ring, as it is full of dirt. The hot metal that the bell is made of dries the dirt, so that it can be shaken out. After the dirt is all shaken out of the holes in the bell the little iron jingle will still be in the bell and will ring. It took a good many years to think out how to make a sleigh-bell.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH CURED by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1892.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

The Blake Is Coming.

The English admiralty has concluded that it's about time to send a first-class ship to American waters, so the flagship of the North Atlantic Station is to be the formidable Blake, which may be called the counterpart of the New York, launched a few days ago. These ships are the finest types of the armored cruiser class afloat. The other is the Blenheim, a British battleship. The two Britishers carry for their heaviest guns two 9.2-inch rifles, while the New York does business with six 8-inch rifles. Take it all in all, we are getting into the comfortable position of a Quaker who takes no back-talk.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Hatter Medicine Co. This house places a "crossword" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, or SAMPLES FREE.

THERE are said to be more divorcees granted annually in the United States than in all the rest of the Christian world put together.

Any book in "Surprise Series," (best authors), 25 cent novels, about 200 pages each, sent free, postpaid, by Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 20 wrappers of Dobbin's Electric Soap. Send 1 cent for catalogue.

THE devil gets people every day by making them believe that the judgment-day is still a long way off.

If you suffer from sick, nervous, neuralgic, spinal, bilious, or dyspeptic headaches, Braxton's will cure you promptly. Of all Druggists. Fifty cents.

DISAPPOINTMENTS are to the souk what a thunderstorm is to the air.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery
Takes hold in this order:
Bowels.
Liver.
Kidneys.
Inside Skin.
Outside Skin.
Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by
DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

THE MAN YOU DON'T MEET EVERY DAY.

But if you wish to meet him, come and take a look at our Refrigerators. We handle more goods of this description than any other house in the United States. This is one reason why our prices are correct. Our cold dry air Refrigerators are gaining a reputation. Our line of Safety Bicycles, Baby Carriages, and Invalid Rolling Chairs, Cane Beds, etc., are the very latest patterns. Name goods wanted and catalogue will be sent. Special discounts to the trade.

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Tutt's Tiny Pills

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, good digestion, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25c.

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